







KIDNEYS WILL CAUSE IT!  
Stagnant kidneys are often the  
accompanying symptom.  
Lumbago, rheumatism and  
migraine pains often affect  
the kidneys. If you have the  
pills they need to filter out the  
poisons that cause the  
kidneys their merit through  
their use!

25

GIN PILLS  
FOR THE KIDNEYS

## THE YELLOW BRIAR

A Story of the Irish on the  
Canadian Countryside

By PATRICK SLATER

By arrangement with Thomas  
Allen, Publisher, Toronto.

### CHAPTER III.—Continued

My mother begged for the priest. He put the holy oil on her, and her mind was soothed.

"Get over by the window," Mistress O'Shea said to me. "Your mother doesn't want me to be looking at her, Paddy. She doesn't want you to remember the look of her face in the sickness."

The dip candle stuck in a bottle guttered and spent itself during the watches of that terrible night. The agonies of the destroying disease were continuing.

As the day began to brighten with the dawn, the stiffening collapse of the disease overcame my mother's body. Mistress O'Shea crossed herself and covered the rigid face.

I heated the window to let the soul get out.

Two rough-looking men with a one-horned cart came in the forenoon to take my mother to the cemetery.

They were giving bodies of Catholic people for burial in a potter's field at the east side of the city. They had started off with a load or empty board coffins.

Mr. O'Hagan had been on the road to the man's house for his trip. They placed an empty coffin on the street. They came upstairs with a heavy bag made of ducking.

I knew my mother was not yet dead because only one eye was closed. But they shaved her body into their bag and tied the mouth of it with a stout cord. One of the men shouldered the burden and bore it to the street.

The head of the coffin was hammered on. It was hoisted up into place on the cart. The cart trundled off up York Street.

As we mounted the corner of Richmond Street, Dick Crispin was opening the bar-room door of his yellow tavern. Mr. Crispin had been in service with Sir John Colborne the governor, and his past history was much frequented by official gossip from below stairs. The carter hollered to him for a drink. Coachman Dick brought out a generous flask of whisky, and the carter took a swig.

The body gathers strength to the souls of the departed, and emptied the bottle. Of course, they had been tight already. But they were brave men, doing their duty and dangerous work. Drinking heavily was the only precaution they knew.

It was a curious funeral procession that wended its way along Richmond Street, up Church, and east on Queen Street. The carter had been followed two drunken carters, a dirty, ragged little urchin, with tear-stained face and a bob-tail collar that did not understand. The road cleared in front of us as all people clused doors and dashed up their own passage along.

Anyways there was one sincere mourner present, which is more than some great funeral processions have. The whole affair had been done, and the body was laid out. Felt sick. There was a strange crumpling in my belly. The essence

of true sorrow is always self pity. I was not so much sorry for my poor mother as I felt helpless and utterly lonely; and I was sorry for myself because they were taking her away from me.

I followed along after the cart, blubbering and poking my grimy hands into my eyes. Rover knew I was in distress, and he wanted to help me.

I was bothered that the old cart made so much noise. They might be hurting her.

I got to thinking that prayers

should be said for her. I sobbed out what I could:

"Hail, Mary, full of grace!  
The Lord is with thee;  
Blessed art thou among women,  
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus."

The cart rattled onto Queen Street.

Holy Mary, Mother of God,  
Pray for us sinners now,  
And at the hour of our death. Amen.  
May the soul of the departed  
Repose in peace. Amen.

I put the load of bodies into one great hole. The cold of the grave was upon me.

When I got back home, they were fumigating the house and Mr. O'Hagan told me to clear out—I was not wanted there. I asked for my mother's things. They had all been buried, so he said; but I didn't believe him.

"And there," I accused him, "you liar, you have my father's own stick in your hand!"

Mr. O'Hagan chased me out onto the street and threw the stick after me.

I faulted him roundly in Irish and I ran to pick it up; and the man crossed himself.

"What are you saying to the little boy?" said an old gentleman dressed in emerald green.

"I was putting a curse on him," I explained. "I was blasting him to the devil, and directly lying?"

"I held it very firmly. It made me of the old, unhappy, far-off days when my father died 'eerie' and left me with his whole estate his Irish birthright."

So not a switch nor taken have I to remind me of my mother. But when the sunbeams strike down dene-like through the storm clouds, I think of the glint in her fun-loving eyes, and the last time she had given me his little time to the clearing sky. I hear again the soft, lovable brogue of poor, little, forgotten, black Irish mother of mine.

When next set in, I stepped outside the taple to the east of the Tavern Tyrone. Rover whined a welcome from the stable door. It is a quality of dog to be good to his master, and I have no secret faults yet remains loving and kind to be sure; and will never desperation use you. I was sick and tired as a dog, though.

Heavily, weakly, because I had fasted the living day, which is sore against the grain of a little boy's belly. I laid down in the sweet, crisp grass and sought a quiet spot.

In my dreams I lost the dog's sympathy and loving-kindness refreshed me; and my body felt weary. Sobbing, I fell asleep.

### CHAPTER IV.

Early in the morning. Himself woke me right smartly by dashing a bucket of water into his face. He was in the kitchen own kitchen, and in my corner. Yet he stepped back in the doorway with his chin held in the air, like a he-goat on a hillside. I thought I was in for a beating, but the smell of the plague kept from laying hold of me. I got a tongue-thrashing instead.

Mrs. Truman came out of the kitchen to see what all the noise was about. "Good morning! Dear!" What can the master be?" exclaimed the good woman. "It is a twist of the colic you're having, John?"

She found her husband calling loudly to his horse to go to the stable. Mrs. Truman's pannies should be infected at night with stray cats and dirty little gutter-brats, mousing the place up and spreading disease.

"My Lord, a Mercy!" Himself exclaimed. "Woman! It's matter enough!"

The excited man, roaring helplessly at a cringing little urchin, may have felt undignified in the presence of his wife. Of course, the house-making strange noises by blowing through his closed lips and tossing his beard about with his left hand. I was glad to see the heels of him.

Rover Truman looked me over. I must have been a miserable-looking little walf. All I had on was my ragged pants and a portion of a blue shirt; and one of my shoes was sole-

less. Well do I remember the peculiar moment in which I was received into the Truman household—poor and poverty-stricken, nothing but clothes, barefoot and shod.

"Pardon, what have you been doing here all night?" she asked me in her quiet, gentle way.

"Sure, ma'am," I said, "I'm no good to you at all to go to."

"You poor child!" she exclaimed, "Just think of you are."

"I was wooden," I said, "I was landed into the stable. The Truman girls fetched out, hanging on a stout pole, a large black iron pot of boiling water. I was sent with a pair to the kitchen.

"Now scrub yourself, Paddy."

"Mrs. Truman directed me, "and make a job of it."

Rain water and soft soap are great for the body, but not for my hairy hair. A cup of carbolic acid was added to the tub before I got through.

Then I was set to washing my pants and shirt in the curdled water. Old Mrs. Truman and a pair of pants belonging to your mother were handed to me.

A pair of unstacked lime in the kitchen the size of hen's eggs was sprinkled on the stony floor.

Then I washed my breast in the back kitchen, where no humans had been busy clearing a bush farm up country. He was a young looking man in the face, but his body was set and stiffened a little with age.

He was quiet and sedate in his ways for the huge bulk of him. The Truman women were right fond of Captain Marshall.

"I could see it in their eyes," he said, "as they moved about me."

He was a blackie, I said, "but he didn't smoke."

"And there," I accused him, "you liar, you have my father's own stick in your hand!"

Mr. O'Hagan chased me out onto the street and threw the stick after me.

I faulted him roundly in Irish and I ran to pick it up; and the man crossed himself.

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In my dreams I lost the dog's sympathy and loving-kindness refreshed me; and my body felt weary. Sobbing, I fell asleep.

Somehow I felt during the meal

that I would be willing to take what goes with it. When it gets to a point where dogs have to be debarmed, they're no longer dogs. After all a dog's bark is about the best burglar alarm you can have in your home. If a dog has been properly trained, and is discriminating, his bark means something. I can't understand why people would want to deprive their pets of that natural function."—Our Danai Animals.

Richard Fisher was the first American to make a registered pen. America's first successful pen and pencil manufacturer, he founded his business in 1861.

The greatest number of accidents occur from 1 to 6 in the morning. Almost as dangerous is the period from 4 to 8 in the evening.

Jupiter is bigger and heavier than all the other planets rolled into one.

SCENES FROM THE MADRID FRONT

W. H. DAVIS

Standard Bonds Ltd.,  
Toronto, Ont.

Please send me the free Royal Yeast Book.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_

Prov. \_\_\_\_\_

## WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE— And You'll Jump Out of Bed in Morning Rainin' to go

The Royal Yeast Biscuit Company, Inc., 1000 Madison Avenue, New York City.

Two Gentlemen From Toronto At-  
tempt to Invade The  
Quebec Adventure

Two gentlemen from Toronto, whom we shall call Mr. Bon and Mr. Entente, entertain such lively affection for Quebec that they recently took themselves into embarking upon a motor tour into the interior land of that province. Mr. Bon was particularly enthusiastic, as he had some French phrases which he wished to say to someone. Passers-by and a passing peddler who was an enormous pack rat, Mr. Bon suggested that here was his opportunity to talk French and to hear French talked among the people of Quebec. Accordingly, Mr. Entente stopped the car and invited the peddler to come aboard, which he did once, squeezing his pack through the rear doorway.

"I am a peddler," he said, "and a peddler is a peddler."

"I am a peddler," responded the peddler.

"I am a peddler," said Mr. Entente.

"I am a peddler," said Mr. Bon.

"I am a peddler," said the peddler.

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THE CHRONICLE, CHAMPION, ALBERTA.

The Champion Chronicle

L. A. STARCK  
Editor and Publisher

Thursday, April 29, 1937

As the plant of the Carmangay Sun has been sold we are sending out the Carmangay news under the heading of the Champion Chronicle. There's going to be some change around but just what form it will take has not yet been decided and we have been busy with other things we have not got straightened out again.

It is evident that there is work going on the land these days by the absence of farmers in town.

**BARGAIN**  
  
**Trip to LETHBRIDGE AND RETURN**  
From CHAMPION 90c  
Correspondingly Low Fares  
GOOD GOING MAY 7-8 RETURN UNTIL MAY 10  
Good in Coaches only. No baggage checked. For additional information see Agent Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent

**Canadian Pacific**

from CARMANGAY 75c

HERBERT J. MABER

SOLICITOR, BARRISTER, NOTARY  
VULCAN

At U. S. Alexander's office

every Thursday

Dr. DAVID NICOL

DENTAL SURGEON

In Champion Friday only

Notice

All owners of stock should govern themselves accordingly as the Pound Law goes into effect on Saturday May 1st and will be rigidly enforced

By Order  
Village of Carmangay

NOTICE

May 6th has been named as Clean-up Day. All refuse must be put into containers and placed at the rear of the premises to be collected.

By Order  
Village of Carmangay

Carmangay News

Ernie Crantz has accepted a two months carpentry job at Trail, B. C.

R. Hodges of Barons is having medical treatment.

George Francis left Sunday night for Red Deer where he will work for Fred Haynes.

Carmangay will have something to be proud of in its park if all the plans are carried out.

This has been a spindid week for working on the land, the snow-storm of last week helping materially in this respect.

Vernon Frank has rented the Ross farm situated east of town. Mrs. R. S. and son Charles have moved to a place near Sundre.

Bert Lovy has taken over the butcher shop here from Bob Henson who has been handling it for a number of years. His interests will now be centered in his meat market in Turner Valley.

On Wednesday afternoon a number of the young girls enjoyed a hike by the river. Games were played until six, when a weaver roost was held under the traffic bridge. Miss Blum and Miss Smith accompanied them.

The Bishop wishes that members of the congregation of Emmanuel church attend the confirmation service to be held in Champion Community hall at 4 p.m. Sunday, May 20th. There will therefore be no service of the C. E. in Emmanuel that morning.

Quite a number of trees have been planted in the park this week, including some fir trees donated by C. W. Folk. A large size cottonwood has been planted in each corner, a border of caragana with one or two larger bushes at certain spots. The boys have been fixing up the tennis court which is included in the park arrangements.

**Do Not Forget**

that we can do your welding work if you should have a breakdown while putting in your crop.

**Work guaranteed**

**Carmangay Motor Co.**  
James Minty, Manager

**WHITE GROCETERIA**

Phone 24

Free Delivery

These Prices Good Till May 8.

MILK, PACIFIC, tall	29c	OXO	4 cube tin, per tin.....	10c
3 lbs for.....	29c	SALT, WINDSOR	7 lb. bag, per bag.....	19c
PORK & BEANS	25c	SOAP, LUX TOILET	1 bar for.....	25c
2 lbs, this 2 lbs for.....	25c	JELLO	Any flavor, 4 for.....	25c
FLOOR WAX, HOME	25c			
1's per tin.....	25c			
PINEAPPLE, sliced	25c			
2 lbs for.....	25c			

2  
For  
15c



**Brightens  
The  
Home**

YELLOW SUGAR	23c	RICE KRISPIES	Kellogg's, 2 pkgs, for.....	22c
3 lbs for.....	23c	CHIESE	ROMA Mild per lb.....	23c
SOAP, Royal Crown	24c	MARMALADE	Marlboro Orange, 4 lb. tin.....	49c
6 bars for.....	24c	NUTMEG	Nutmeg, 1 lb. tin per lb.....	23c
SCOTCH MINTS	23c	PEPPER	Black Pepper, 1 lb. tin per lb.....	23c
per 10	23c	COCONUT	Coconut, 1 lb. tin.....	22c
GRAHAM WAFERS	24c			
1 lb. per box.....	24c			
GREEN BEANS	25c			
Ch. lbs 2, 2 lbs for.....	25c			

QUALITY and PRICE to Suit Everybody

Mrs. Freda Bawler was the week end guest at the home of her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Doug Doug at Vulcan.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid will be held at the home of Mrs. C. W. Folk on Friday, May 7th.

The play Revue by the pupils of Miss Valerie Ellwood which had been postponed will be held on Friday, May 7th.

The executive of the Women's Auxiliary Carmangay Hospital was asked to meet on Saturday, May 1st, at 8:30 at the town office.

Andrew Haworth who has been a patient in the hospital for the past two weeks with an infected foot is getting along nicely.

The Country Woman's Club of Carmangay West met at the home of Mrs. Ralph Clark, last week. The May meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Ed Gibble.

Mrs. Vilas Teskey was pleasantly surprised on Sunday, when her cousin, Miss K. Fraser dropped in for a short visit, on her way home to Stratford, after spending the winter in California.

Jimmy Fraser is limping a round with a badly wrenched knee caused when the hook gave way throwing him down as he was unloading some baled hay out of a car.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Berlin from Claresholm were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vilas Teskey. Mrs. Tom Williams accompanied them, and visited with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Davey.

The plant of the Carmangay Sun was sold on Monday to Barney Hopkins and John Lee who are going to start up a paper in Turner Valley and will be located at Black Diamond. The plant was moved the same day.

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**Barons Briefs**

Carrie Schmitz of Barons was operated on for appendicitis on Tuesday.

Bert and Nels Ostero have left for B. C., they expect to remain there for the summer.

Raleigh Martin returned early this week from Edmonton where he had been attending University.

The C. P. R. section foreman, Vic Stevenson, left last week to join the staff gang for the summer months.

Mrs. Linda and Miss Mary Anne have again taken up residence in Barons after spending the winter in Claresholm.

Miss Edith Kennedy suffered a painful injury Tuesday when she dislocated her thumb. She was removed to the Carmangay Hospital Wednesday for treatment.

Mrs. W. C. L. Cooper arrived from the Condon on Friday.

A party consisting of Dr. and Mrs. H. Dimock, Mr. and Mrs. Morley Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. W. Henker motored to Great Falls over the weekend.

The High School Students held a successful party in the school on Fri. evening. Games and contests were enjoyed during the early part of the evening. Then after a sumptuous banquet, at midnight, the party finished up with a couple of hours of dancing to the tune of Al Gullickson's orchestra.

address.

On Friday evening the members and ex-members of Champion High School held a party in the Public school. The evening was spent in games and dancing.

Rev. Father Cunningham is leaving the Champion and Vulcan parish next month to take up duties at Bow Island. Rev. Father Ritter of Warner will fill the vacancy here.

Miss Ireland, who has been the night nurse at the local hospital for the past year, has accepted a position on the Carmangay hospital staff and will leave for that point May 1st.

Hon. Peter Dawson and Mrs. Dawson accompanied by Mrs. Latif, Miss Rae and Earl were Calgary visitors on Monday, the latter receiving medical treatment to his arm while in the city.

**Carmangay Theatre**

**Friday April 30th**

At 8:30 p.m.

**"Roaming Lady"**

With

**Fay Wray & Ralph Bellamy**

**CHAMPION GROCETERIA**

Local Grown Early Rose Potatoes, 100 lbs. **2.00**

Dyson's Sweet Mixed Pickles, 2 qt. sealers. **.65c**

Habitant Pea Soup in the 10 1/2 oz. tin.... **10c**

Creamettes in the 3 lb. package, each. .... **.50c**

Security brand Rhubarb & Strawberry Jam. **.50c**

Arizona Head Lettuce, large, crisp, 2 for.... **.25c**

Rhubarb, fresh B. C. field, 4 lbs. for..... **.25c**

Swift's Jewel Shortening, 1 lb. cartons 2 for. **.35c**

Fresh Celery, Cauliflower, Tomatoes, etc.

**E. LATIFF**

Phone 14

New Silk Hose

lace length 8 1/2 to 10 per pair **39c**

Silk Crepe Hose

in all new shades 8 1/2 to 10 per pair **49c**

Ladies Cotton Crepe Gowns

with fancy trim small, medium, large each **98c**

Children's Wash Suit

in blue, green or yellow 2 to 6 years each **39c**

Girls Silk Berets

new spring shades each **49c**

Coronation Badges

in variety **15c and 25c**

Dress Trimming Buttons

fancy per card **15c**

Coronation Ribbon

1 1/4 and 1 1/2 width per yard at **5c & 10c**

Ladies Belts

all colors wide width each **25c**

Ankle Socks

with elastic tops all sizes & colors **19c & 25c**

**Chocolate Buds**

per lb. **25c**

**Libby's Kraut**

large tins each **18c**

**Dyson's Vanilla**

with large mixing bowl **25c**

**Empress Plum Jam**

pure, 4 lb. pail each **42c**

**White Figs**

fresh stock 2 lbs. for **25c**

**Malkin's Coffee**

Best rated lb. packet **39c**

**Shinola Floor Wax**

1 lb. tins each **25c**

**Shredded Cocoanut**

sweet long shreds per lb. **25c**

**POTATOES, Netted Gems and Irish Cobblers, per sack**

**1.85**

**Early Ohio, per sack**

**1.95**

**Green Cabbage**

new, firm heads, 3 lbs. for **23c**

Phone 34

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**McCullough Bros.**